

## G E D 951

### Chapter 951: You Kissed Him! (2)

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

What was Feng Yanfeng trying to do?

“Go.” With a wave of his hand, some people standing behind Feng Yanfeng jumped out and surrounded Feng Wu.

They were secret guards trained by the Feng clan, and were only sent out in the direst of situations.

“Uncle, what is this?” Feng Wu’s face darkened.

“You molested the crown prince; you’re going to take responsibility for that,” Feng Yanfeng said. “I’m going to take you into custody, then hand you over to the royal family. That’s it.”

“That’s it?” Feng Wu couldn’t believe what she was hearing!

After saving Jun Linyuan three times, and with her secret now exposed, this was what she got from her own clan?

Feng Wu smirked. “What if I say no?”

Feng Yanfeng said, “Then I’m afraid your family will suffer.”

Feng Wu said, “Uncle, I see that you’re done playing nice.”

Feng Yanfeng feigned a regretful tone. “Xiao Wu, the clan can’t save you from what you’ve done this time... Your only option now is to beg for the royal family’s forgiveness.”

And that wasn’t going to happen... Feng Yanfeng and the others all knew how much the empress dowager loved the crown prince. They couldn’t begin to imagine how furious the old lady had to be now!

Feng Wu would never make it out alive.

“Take her down.” Feng Yanfeng gave the order.

The uniformed guards charged at Feng Wu like beasts freed from their cages!

Ten of them!

They were all Spiritual Grandmasters, and Feng Yanfeng had gone through a lot of trouble to train these people so that they could protect him.

They had thought that they could take Feng Wu down in no time. To their surprise, Feng Wu reacted much faster than they expected!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

With nonstop kicks, she sent all ten people flying!

That capability...

Everyone watched with open mouths!

Especially Feng Yanfeng, who stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

“You, you, you...”

His fingers trembled with anger, but he was too shocked to utter a word.

He had expected Feng Wu to be a Level 1 Spiritual Grandmaster at most, and these ten people would be more than enough to take Feng Wu down.

As it turned out, Feng Wu was a Level 3 Spiritual Grandmaster at the very least!

“You twenty, take her down!” Feng Yanfeng had thirty guards with him in total, and he gave the order to the remaining twenty.

“Yes.”

The uniformed guards charged at Feng Wu again with impassive looks on their faces.

They moved at a tremendous speed!

“Xiao Wu —”

Qiuling and the others cried out and wanted to rush over to help Feng Wu, but she shook her head, reassuring them that she alone would be enough.

Feng Wu was seething with anger as she watched the guards approach.

She had gotten her ability back since Northern Border City, but she had had to keep it a secret, even when everyone was laughing at her.

Now, she had been exposed.

If that was the case, so be it. She would show them what she had!

With a smirk, Feng Wu struck out!

She kicked the first guard that reached her, grabbed the second and threw him into the third, then punched the fourth in the face...

### **Chapter 952: You Kissed Him! (3)**

Feng Wu's movements reminded one of floating clouds and flowing water.

She was nimble and her timing was perfect. She was invincible!

One, two, three...

The others watched as the guards were tossed away one after another.

And she threw them very far. They flew over the wall and out of the Feng manor...

Feng Liu, Feng Sang, Feng Yiran, Lady Wang, and Feng Yanfeng watched in astonishment!

That was impossible...

It couldn't be...

How could this happen...

They hadn't detected any spiritual essence on the girl, and had thought her a useless cripple. As it turned out, she was a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster at the very least.

"How... could she..." Feng Liu was at a loss for words.

The clan had provided her with so many resources so that she could qualify to take the entrance exam. The elders had even given her special training sessions... With all that effort, she barely reached Level 9 of the Spiritual Master stage, which was the minimum cultivation level required to enter the exam.

But Feng Wu... was a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster already!

Feng Sang's eyes popped out!

That Feng Wu... that Feng Wu... that genius Feng Wu who used to outshine everyone! Was she back now?

Feng Yiran clenched his fists and frowned!

If Feng Wu had recovered, would he have to give her back the title of clan heir?

Lady Wang gritted her teeth. If Feng Wu learned the truth about what happened five years ago...

Lady Wang, Feng Sang, Feng Yiran, and Feng Liu exchanged looks, and they all saw hatred and determination in each other's eyes.

Feng Wu had to die today!

No matter what a genius she was, she couldn't walk out of here alive!

But...

Luck wasn't on their side.

After kicking all ten guards away in the first round, Feng Wu did it again and kicked all twenty guards into the air.

Feng Yanfeng glared at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu only clapped the non-existent dust off her hands and straightened her clothes, which hadn't been messy in the first place. She was relaxed, poised, and didn't look like a soon-to-be prisoner at all.

She then glanced at Feng Yanfeng.

Feng Yanfeng said in a stern voice, "Are you resisting arrest now?"

Feng Wu replied, "Resisting arrest? Do you have a warrant for my arrest? Am I wanted by the empire?"

Feng Yanfeng checked the position of the sun, and realized that he was running out of time.

He was right —

His personal valet rushed into the yard in a hurry. “Master, master, we have a visitor from the imperial palace...”

Many people blanched, especially Feng Yanfeng!

He had a murderous look in his eyes now.

He believed that he wouldn’t be punished too severely if he preemptively handed Feng Wu over to the royal family as a sign of penance.

But if the imperial edict came first, he felt that the entire Feng clan would be incriminated, and his job at the Ministry of Official Personnel would also be at risk!

Feng Yanfeng shot the two elders a warning glance.

Elders Three and Five sided with Feng Yanfeng, which was why they had been invited here today.

But they hesitated now.

They were astonished by the ability Feng Wu had demonstrated.

She had to be a genius to pull off what she had done just then.

The Feng clan finally had a genius, not to mention that she was one reborn... Were they going to destroy her again?

Feng Yanfeng turned his head to see the wavering looks on the two old men’s faces.

#### **Chapter 953: You Kissed Him! (4)**

“Elders Three and Five, take Feng Wu down! Now!” Feng Yanfeng growled, then said under his breath, “I’m still the head of this clan!”

The two elders stiffened.

Indeed, Feng Yanfeng was still the head of the Feng clan. Both old men had gotten on Feng Yanfeng’s pirate ship so that they could have ample resources at their disposal. They would be doomed if they wanted to jump ship now.

The two men exchanged looks and saw determination in each other’s eyes!

The next second!

They charged forward at a frightening speed!

Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

The two elders gave Feng Wu no time to react, and they struck out with deadly blows right away.

It had only been a few months since Feng Wu recovered her ability, and no matter how much of a genius she was, she couldn't fight both elders at the same time. Both old men had cultivation levels way above the Spiritual Grandmaster stage.

They were astonished as soon as they began to exchange blows with Feng Wu.

They had thought that the girl was a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster, but as soon as the fight started, they realized that Feng Wu was more than that. She was a Level 5 at least...

Their evaluation of Feng Wu rose.

She was, without doubt, a genius...

But they had to do this for their own survival... Elder Three gritted his teeth, and when he was close enough, he whispered to Feng Wu, "Run!"

Feng Wu glanced at Elder Three. It seemed that he wasn't completely irredeemable.

However —

Why should she run?

She narrowed her eyes and exerted more power!

Feng Yanfeng grew impatient as the fight dragged on. He was displeased!

How could this be?

Feng Wu was too petty a cultivator to be able to withstand the combined assault of two elders!

The royal family could arrive at any moment; Feng Yanfeng had to finish this now! He leapt up and charged at Feng Wu!

He moved as fast as a streak of lightning!

*Thud!*

Feng Yanfeng struck Feng Wu from behind when she wasn't looking.

At the same time.

Lady Wang had left the courtyard a while ago to stall the messenger from the imperial palace, at least until they could get Feng Wu tied up.

They had to get their gesture right.

However, Lady Wang rushed out, only to see Lady Northern Feng marching into the manor.

Lady Northern Feng?

Lady Wang was surprised!

Lady Northern Feng was Feng Wu's godmother, but she was here with a team of eunuchs... Were they here for Feng Wu?

Lady Wang guffawed inwardly!

*Feng Wu, you really thought too highly of yourself! It seems that all your sucking up to Lady Northern Feng was for nothing. She's here to arrest you herself!*

"Your Ladyship —" Lady Wang bowed to Lady Northern Feng.

But Lady Northern Feng only asked hastily, "Where's Feng Wu?"

She really was here for that girl!

Lady Wang was screaming with laughter inwardly, but she kept her face straight. "Your Ladyship, are you here to take Feng Wu to court?"

Lady Northern Feng glanced at her. "You know that?"

Hahahaha — Lady Wang was over the moon, but she still said in a calm voice, "We knew this would happen. It's so unfortunate for the Feng clan that we have such an abominable daughter. But please be reassured, we will —"

"An abominable daughter?" Lady Northern Feng's face darkened.

Thinking that Lady Northern Feng was testing her, Lady Wang made a fist and said in an indignant voice

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#### **Chapter 954: The Furious Beautiful Lady (1)**

"Feng Wu is a degenerate and she's no longer a member of this clan! Your Ladyship, I can give you my word here. Feng Wu has been banished from the Feng clan; what she did has nothing to do with us."

Lady Northern Feng stared at Lady Wang in disbelief. "Feng Wu has been banished from your clan?"

Lady Wang nodded and said earnestly, "That's right. My husband is taking Feng Wu into custody as we speak; he'll hand her over to the royal family so that she can receive the proper punishment she deserves..."

However, Lady Northern Feng shoved Lady Wang to the side before the latter could finish her sentence!

Lady Wang was knocked off her feet, and she fell into the rose bushes.

The rose plants were full of thorns, and Lady Wang cried out in pain.

But Lady Northern Feng forgot all about that woman as she sprinted off!

Fallen Star Yard!

*Thud!*

Feng Yanfeng struck Feng Wu on the shoulder. Instantly, Feng Wu couldn't feel her right shoulder anymore, and she almost cried out in pain.

Before she realized it, Feng Yanfeng had dragged her to his side, and he threw her to the ground!

*"Thump!"*

“Xiao Wu —”

Qiuling and the others rushed out to help Feng Wu, the beautiful lady running at the front.

Lady Xuanji’s world revolved around two people and a half.

Herself, Feng Wu, and Feng Xiaoqi, who was the “half.”

Seeing Feng Wu fall to the ground in agony, the beautiful lady almost passed out.

The strength she exerted was disproportionate to her frail frame. Shielding Feng Wu with her own body like a mother hen, she glared at Feng Yanfeng over her shoulder!

The look made Feng Yanfeng’s stomach lurch.

The woman had always looked so fragile, as if she could be blown away by the wind. But now, that look in her eyes was colder than the sharpest blade, and she reminded him of an ice queen!

But Feng Yanfeng came back to himself almost immediately.

Lady Xuanji was even more harmless than a plant; there was no way she could be that fierce. He was seeing things.

Feng Yanfeng patted Lady Xuanji on the shoulder, fearing that he might hurt the beauty if he put too much force into it.

He said softly, “It was all Feng Wu’s fault. We won’t blame you. You’ll be safe.”

After that, Feng Yanfeng tried to pick Lady Xuanji up.

However!

Feng Yanfeng would never forget what happened next!

Lady Xuanji, whom he thought was as harmless as a bunny, suddenly stared at him with bloodshot eyes!

She went berserk!

She radiated spiritual essence, and formidable energy gushed out of her in waves!

Clutching the hand which Feng Yanfeng had on her shoulder, she yanked! *Thump!*

Feng Yanfeng was thrown over her shoulder, and he smashed onto the ground!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Holy shit!

Was this the Lady Xuanji who was in tears all the time, and who couldn’t even lift a small rock off the ground?

Feng Wu’s eyes widened.

What was going on?

Feng Yanfeng was the most astonished of them all. He had never thought that one day, he would be thrown over the shoulder of such a fragile-looking woman.

“You —”

Feng Yanfeng scrambled to his feet and pointed at Lady Xuanji, but he only had enough time to utter one word.

*“Smack!”*

Lady Xuanji didn’t give him a chance to speak. She began to throw punches at him right away!

*Thump! Thump! Thump!*

### **Chapter 955: The Furious Beautiful Lady (2)**

Feng Yanfeng was a pretty decent cultivator. After all, he was the head of the clan. In her infuriated state, however, Lady Xuanji was attacking to kill. And she meant it!

Every stance she used was a killing move!

Moreover, her moves seemed confused and didn’t follow a pattern, as if she couldn’t remember them clearly.

Even so, Feng Yanfeng couldn’t gain the upper hand and was losing ground.

“You shouldn’t have hit Xiao Wu! I won’t allow it! You can’t!”

The beautiful lady lashed out at Feng Yanfeng and threw whatever punches came to mind at him.

Somehow, her stances were so effective that there was no chance for Feng Yanfeng to fight back!

*Smack!*

Feng Yanfeng was slapped.

*Thud!*

Feng Yanfeng was punched in the chest.

*Smack!*

Feng Yanfeng was kicked in the stomach.

—

What was more, the lady grabbed Feng Yanfeng by his hair and began to smash his head against the ground repeatedly.

Yes, she was throwing him around as if she was threshing grain.

With her floaty white dress, her tiny frame, and her stunning face... she was every bit an ethereal beauty.

But that beauty was holding a man by his hair and pounding his head into the ground!



*Thump, thump, thump* —

It looked very painful.

Feng Wu: ...

Feng Xiaoqi: ...

Qiuling: ...

Feng Liu: ...

Feng Yiran: ...

Everyone else: ...

And the poor head of the clan: ...

He looked dumbfounded and his head had gone blank. He couldn't understand any of this.

Fearing that Feng Wu was going to get hurt, Lady Northern Feng rushed to Fallen Star Yard as quickly as she could. However, when she got there, she only saw all the guards groaning on the ground, as well as —

The head of the Feng clan, who was getting his ass kicked!

Lady Northern Feng almost choked on her own spit!

Who was capable of doing that?

However, she nearly shrieked when she saw the person's face!

Lady Xuanji?!

The feeble lady that always looked weak enough to be crushed under the weight of her own clothes?!

Thinking that she was seeing things, Lady Northern Feng rubbed her eyes, but nothing changed.

As Lady Xuanji hammered Feng Yanfeng's head against the ground, she bellowed, "This is what you get for hitting my Xiao Wu! Remember this!"

Lady Northern Feng was speechless.

Someone please give her back her old world!

After her maids finally pulled her out of the rose bushes, Lady Wang ran after Lady Northern Feng toward Fallen Star Yard, ignoring all the thorns that the fall had left her with.

However, her pupils contracted when she saw what was happening. Pointing in the beautiful lady's direction with a shaking finger, she was too shocked to utter a word.

She was as frightened as she was astonished...

"She, she..." Lady Wang almost passed out!

Her husband was the head of the clan and one of the top cultivators among the clansmen, yet he was being brutally beaten, not to mention that the person doing it was that delicate Lady Xuanji!

Lady Wang almost had a heart attack.

Feng Yanfeng screamed in pain, but he finally came back to himself and yelled at the two elders. "Don't just stand there! Do something!"

"What?"

"Right!"

The two elders had been equally shocked and dazed, and at Feng Yanfeng's bellow, finally realized that they had to do something.

### **Chapter 956: The Furious Beautiful Lady (3)**

The head of their clan was getting beaten up in front of Lady Northern Feng. That was bad news.

The two elders rushed over to help Feng Yanfeng.

They didn't actually want to do anything to Lady Xuanji, but only tried to extricate Feng Yanfeng.

However —

At that moment, Lady Xuanji wasn't thinking straight.

She was stressed and would attack any opponent that approached her.

Hence, when the two elders moved, Lady Xuanji tossed Feng Yanfeng to the ground and stomped on his stomach.

"*Argh —*"

Feng Yanfeng screeched and curled up like a boiled shrimp.

Finding the man repulsive and useless, Lady Xuanji kicked him to the side.

She moved on to fight the two elders!

The poor elders. They were capable cultivators, but none of their stances seemed to work today —

"How dare you hit Xiao Wu! Die! I'm gonna kill you all!"

The lady was fierce. She gave off the feeling that she would crush anything that stood in her way!

The two elders weren't her match. After exchanging a few blows, they were kicked to the ground and passed out after spitting out mouthfuls of blood...

"Anyone else?!" The lady scanned the courtyard with a cold, regal look on her face! She reminded one of the sharpest blades!

Everyone shivered under her gaze, especially those who sided with Feng Yanfeng and Lady Wang. They couldn't even meet Lady Xuanji's gaze, and stumbled back involuntarily.

Lady Xuanji glanced at Lady Wang. Instantly, Lady Wang stiffened, as if she was covered in ice and frozen to the bone.

She had never experienced such fear before.

“Mother!”

After scanning the crowd, Lady Xuanji fainted.

Although it sounded like it had been a long time, everything actually happened very fast, starting from the moment the beautiful lady exploded to her beating up Feng Yanfeng and the elders.

Feng Wu finally came back to herself. She jumped to her feet, rushed over, and held her mother in her arms.

She put a finger under her mother’s nose. Good, she was breathing normally.

And she was relieved when she checked her mother’s pulse.

The lady was only exhausted after using so much spiritual essence. She would be right as rain after some sleep.

Looking at the lady’s exquisite face, Feng Wu smiled wryly.

She had never imagined that there was such strength in the lady’s body, let alone the fact that she could be such a formidable fighter.

The beautiful lady had to have quite the story. Feng Wu wondered what it was.

However, despite how capable the lady was, both her cultivation ability and her intelligence had been sealed away... That just demonstrated how frightening her enemies were.

Feng Wu clenched her fists. She had to work harder and become the strongest cultivator. Only then would she be able to protect everyone she loved.

Instead of being this helpless and defenseless person when people tried to push her around.

Lady Northern Feng recovered from the shock as well, and she remembered why she was here in the first place.

“Xiao Wu —” Feng Wu silenced her with a wave of her hand as soon as Lady Northern Feng began to speak.

For the beautiful lady slowly opened her eyes at that moment.

She burst into tears as soon as she saw Feng Wu.

Holding Feng Wu’s face and caressing her shoulders with her fair hands, the lady said between broken sobs, “My poor Xiao Wu. Are you in pain? I was so worried...”

Feng Wu was lost for words.

**Chapter 957: The Truth!**

Lady Northern Feng was speechless.

The rest of the crowd was just as silent.

Where was that ice queen? Why did the lady wake up to become this poor bunny again?

“Mum, do you remember what happened?” Feng Wu asked tentatively.

The lady nodded. “Yes. Your uncle was hitting you. He’s a bad man. Xiao Wu, are you hurt? Let me have a look.”

Feng Wu asked, “What about what happened next? Can you remember that?”

The lady looked up at Feng Wu with teary eyes. “Next? What next?”

Feng Wu scratched her head and had to accept reality.

That ice queen was gone, and the fragile beautiful lady was back.

With Feng Wu’s help, the beautiful lady rose to her feet. She then saw all the people lying on the ground, especially Feng Yanfeng and the two elders, who were covered in blood and bruises...

She looked so surprised when she turned to Feng Wu. “Xiao Wu, what happened to them?”

Feng Wu was lost for words.

“Mum, you beat them up.”

The lady finally smiled at Feng Wu’s words. “You’re such a cute kid. That’s a really good joke.”

Everyone stared at Lady Xuanji in disbelief.

Especially Lady Northern Feng, who asked in astonishment, “You really don’t remember what you did just then?”

“What did I do?” the beautiful lady asked innocently.

Feng Wu turned around to see Lady Northern Feng and the eunuchs behind her.

They had obviously come from the imperial palace.

Feng Wu was puzzled. “But why...”

“Ah —” Lady Northern Feng finally remembered why she was here. She smacked her own forehead and said, “Xiao Wu, quickly, you need to come to court with me.”

Feng Yanfeng and the others were inwardly elated.

Feng Liu couldn’t hide the smirk on her face.

Finally.

The royal family was going to have Feng Wu arrested.

*Feng Wu, you’re done.*

Feng Wu asked in bewilderment, "To court?"

Lady Northern Feng took Feng Wu's hand and said hastily, "Xiao Wu, didn't you save the crown prince at the bottom of that cliff? Well, the toxin reactivated after His Royal Highness was taken back to the palace, and Master Chu says you're our only hope. So, come with me now."

Feng Yanfeng and his family were flabbergasted!

They were too shocked to speak!

What?

Lady Northern Feng wasn't here to arrest Feng Wu, but to take her to His Royal Highness to treat him?

Feng Liu couldn't hold it in anymore and began to complain to Lady Northern Feng. "Your Ladyship, Feng Wu is disgusting! She molested His Royal Highness and offended the royal family. She..."

However, Lady Northern Feng cut her off. "Are you talking about what happened in Proud Snowfield at the bottom of the cliff?"

Feng Liu said, "Well, yes... Did I say something wrong?"

Lady Northern Feng threw a dirty look at Feng Liu. "I don't know what you saw, but Feng Wu was saving His Royal Highness's life! You're the one with disgusting ideas! I can't believe how you, a girl at such a young age, can come up with such a vile notion! Who taught you to be so malicious? No decent man will want you as their wife!"

Feng Liu: !!!

Lady Northern Feng wouldn't lie about this, for she was here on behalf of the royal family.

### **Chapter 958: Panicked**

Feng Yanfeng and his family exchanged looks... Could it be true? Feng Wu had actually saved His Royal Highness, not molested him?

Feng Yanfeng panicked!

Oh no —

He had believed that Feng Wu had done unthinkable things to His Royal Highness, which would incriminate the Feng clan later. That was why he had taken action first, so that he could hand her over to the royal family before the entire clan went down with her.

But, what Lady Northern Feng said meant...

Feng Wu hadn't been molesting His Royal Highness, but saving him? Moreover, according to Master Chu, Feng Wu was the only one that could help His Royal Highness... Oh, god!

Feng Yanfeng wanted to slap himself!

What had he done?!

Concerned about Jun Linyuan's condition, Lady Northern Feng held Feng Wu's hand. "Xiao Wu, let's go. His Royal Highness needs you now!"

Feng Wu was confused. "But he shouldn't..."

When they had been at the bottom of that cliff, she had flushed out most of the toxin from Jun Linyuan's system. If everything went as planned, he should make a full recovery after some rest. The toxin shouldn't reactivate.

But it had. Why?

Lady Northern Feng tugged at Feng Wu. "Enough with the questions. You'll know everything after you see His Royal Highness. Come with me."

Hence, Feng Wu went to the imperial palace with Lady Northern Feng.

Cining Palace.

Master Chu was busy treating Jun Linyuan, while the empress dowager walked back and forth in the room. The air smelled of anxiety.

"Go have a look! Where are they now?!"

She would send people out every minute or so, but Lady Northern Feng and Feng Wu still hadn't arrived.

"What's going on? What's taking her so long? She should have been here a long time ago, even if she only had one leg!"

The empress dowager didn't like Feng Wu to begin with. Now that the girl had yet to arrive, the old lady was even more irritated.

Empress Dugu had been keeping the old lady company the whole time, and she feigned a surprised tone. "It can't be that Feng Wu is reluctant to come, can it?"

She then added, "After all, she was so rough with His Royal Highness. Will she assume airs now, knowing that she's the only one that can save His Royal Highness?"

The empress dowager grew angrier!

She really didn't like that Feng Wu!

She was about to explode like a volcano when an excited voice rang out outside.

"They're here!"

"Lady Northern Feng's back!"

"Miss Feng is here!"

The empress dowager looked up to see Lady Northern Feng rush into the room with Feng Wu behind her.

Drained of all color, Lady Northern Feng was covered in sweat. She was too out of breath to say a word, and only pushed Feng Wu in Jun Linyuan's direction.

Feng Wu was going in that direction when she saw the furious look the empress dowager gave her.

Her stomach lurched. The empress dowager didn't seem pleased with her.

Was it because she didn't greet her? This old lady was quite an influential figure in the empire, and Feng Wu felt it was unwise to cross her.

Hence, she bowed at the empress dowager. "Your Majesty."

The empress dowager glared at Feng Wu. "You can cure the crown prince?"

Feng Wu didn't give a straightforward answer.

She only casually said, "Your Majesty, all treatment comes with risks, and no medicine refiner can claim that they can cure a patient 100%."

Still staring at Feng Wu, the empress dowager leaned over and whispered something in her ear.

The look on Feng Wu's face changed slightly.

### **Chapter 959: Why Is This Happening?**

Feng Wu bit her lower lip and frowned at the empress dowager.

"I always keep my promises. Now, go cure the crown prince." The empress dowager looked away after that.

Feng Wu rubbed her nose. She couldn't figure out why the old lady was so displeased with her. It was so strange.

"Oh, no, the crown prince has stopped breathing!"

Master Chu cried out from inside.

Feng Wu rushed into the room before the empress dowager could prompt her again.

And she saw that the old lady wanted to go in with her.

Feng Wu frowned and said in a solemn, calm voice, "Your Majesty, I will need absolute quiet when I treat the crown prince. I'm afraid you'll have to stay here."

WHAT?!

The empress dowager couldn't believe what she was hearing!

She was the mother of the emperor, and no one in the empire dared to defy her! Even the emperor indulged her whims. However, this girl had just denied her the right to enter the room!

The empress dowager felt humiliated!

She raised a hand to slap Feng Wu.

Empress Dugu gloated. This Feng Wu seemed to be a stupid, stubborn girl. Zuo Qingluan was much more likeable.

However, Feng Wu only stood there and looked calmly at the empress dowager.

She just stared at the empress dowager without showing any intention to go in.

She made it clear that she wouldn't go in to treat Jun Linyuan until the empress dowager left.

"You, you —"

The empress dowager was furious! Her chest heaved and her face was livid!

Lady Northern Feng steadied the old lady. "Your Majesty, please don't be mad. We can stay here, right? The most important thing now is to save His Royal Highness, right?"

The empress dowager snorted, then looked the other way.

Feng Wu nodded at Lady Northern Feng, went inside, and closed the door.

"That abominable girl! I'm not done with her!" Having lived a life of privilege for so many years, the empress dowager was used to being obeyed and respected. No one had ever dared to treat her that way.

Lady Northern Feng was worried. Why couldn't little Feng Wu get along well with the empress dowager?

Back in the room —

Seeing that Feng Wu had arrived, Master Chu waved at her. "Quickly, the crown prince needs you."

Feng Wu was at a loss over what to say.

Shouldn't someone like Master Chu worry about his credit being taken by Feng Wu, and reject her presence? Why did he look so relieved?

But Feng Wu had no time to think about that now. She began the treatment immediately.

Jun Linyuan's skin was almost too hot to the touch. His fair skin had turned pink from his fever.

Feng Wu unrolled a pack and took out some silver needles.

Her acupuncture skills were excellent, and in less than a minute, she had stuck 32 needles into Jun Linyuan's acupoints.

Master Chu, who used to doubt Feng Wu's medical skills, was surprised by her swift movements. His eyes flickered.

He was a talented doctor with years of experience, not to mention that he had put in all his effort to learn from his predecessors. However, was he able to use needles the way Feng Wu did?

Master Chu shook his head inwardly. He could find the acupoints accurately enough, but not as quickly.

This Feng Wu girl was truly exceptional.

Feng Wu tried to bring Jun Linyuan's temperature down with one type of treatment and clear his system with acupuncture at the same time.

Absorbed in her task, Feng Wu was soon covered in sweat.



While Feng Wu worked with the needles, Master Chu checked Jun Linyuan's pulse.

That was weird...

Master Chu was confused.

### **Chapter 960: Won't Let Go (1)**

To Master Chu's bewilderment —

He had used needles in the same acupoints as Feng Wu, and even the treatment methods they used were identical, but why...

The crown prince fought against him when he was the doctor, but after Feng Wu got here, the teenager's pulse settled right away.

Master Chu frowned. He couldn't think of any explanation for that.

Feng Wu was very efficient. She finished treating Jun Linyuan in less than fifteen minutes, then looked up at Master Chu.

Master Chu was astonished!

The crown prince had really calmed down and the toxin seemed to have been neutralized.

At that moment, Master Chu doubted his own medical skills.

Was Feng Wu so much better than he was?

Feng Wu then moved toward the door, but Master Chu called out from behind. "Was that treatment Flying Cloud Needles?"

Feng Wu nodded. "That's right."

"That's a Level 1 skill, isn't it?"

Feng Wu nodded. "That's right."

Master Chu was speechless. He had used the same treatment method, but why had Feng Wu's worked and not his? Master Chu found that unfair.

Feng Wu was ready to leave, when she realized that she couldn't move. Turning around, she saw that Jun Linyuan had grabbed the lower hem of her clothes.

She frowned, then tried to pry his hand open.

However, the crown prince's grip was so tight that his knuckles had turned white. He simply wouldn't budge.

"Jun Linyuan?"

Feng Wu tried to wake Jun Linyuan up, but he showed no sign of loosening his grip.

"Jun Linyuan, let go of me!"

But he wouldn't.

Master Chu was watching the whole time...

If he was confused at first, he understood everything when he saw this...

Finally, he understood why he wasn't able to treat the crown prince, but Feng Wu could suppress the toxin as soon as she arrived.

It wasn't about the right treatment, but the right person.

Master Chu shook his head. Youngsters nowadays were difficult to understand.

Realizing that the crown prince didn't need him here now, Master Chu moved toward the door.

The door creaked when he opened it.

Outside, the empress dowager was waiting anxiously, and she went up to Master Chu in a hurry.

"Master Chu, how's the crown prince now?"

Master Chu smiled and let out a breath of relief. "His Royal Highness's condition improved as soon as Miss Feng Wu showed up."

It was meant to be a pun, but the empress dowager didn't catch it.

"Is he cured? Is he alright?" The empress dowager finally relaxed a little.

"For now." Master Chu rubbed his nose.

If Miss Feng Wu had been here all along, the toxin would never have come back.

That explained everything. The crown prince was too powerful to be harmed by that amount of toxin. The idea alone was absurd.

Seeing the strange look on Master Chu's face, the empress dowager was puzzled. "What do you mean by 'for now'? Is he not cured?"

With those words, the empress dowager went into the room in a hurry.

The door opened —

And the empress dowager saw Feng Wu raise her hand.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Thinking that Feng Wu wanted to hit Jun Linyuan, the empress dowager was furious. She rushed over and shoved Feng Wu. "Feng Wu! How dare you hit him! I'm going to kill you!"

Feng Wu was aggrieved.

She wasn't going to hit him, but was only trying to pry his hand open. She wanted to go home now.

"Your Majesty, it's a misunderstanding..."

However, before Feng Wu could explain —

